

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Hoovermusic"

*[Chorus]*

You got the mic  
People  
So called street cred  
The radio  
The tv  
The world wide web  
But we cant do nothing with what you said  
Sounds like somebodys in bed wit the feds  
Hoovermusic

How you gonna make music  
When you take music  
And abuse it make my crew sick  
So nobody else can use it  
More than just some  
Non singin  
Drug slingin  
Hollywood swingin  
Fling  
Sing  
Is it rating or raping  
No more taping  
But somebody is still regulating  
These love to hate songs  
Yall know thats wrong  
Anything for the money  
Tough guy  
Bet, mtv pic  
The mic the pig  
Honesty  
This policy  
Be killin me  
Good for who  
Good for what  
Is your mind body soul  
Is it better from it  
Tell me why do yall love it?  
Songs meant to send you to prison  
Bids to influence a million and half kids

*[Chorus]*

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Monstars lurking the planet fame  
1 hand in your pocket  
1 hand in your brain  
Sucking your soul like a video game  
I don't even understand what the f you sayin  
Whos consumin the boom  
As they vaccuum your room  
Shake your boom boom  
They finance your doom  
You think its romance  
Just because you dance  
That black exec you know he didn't stand a chance  
Trapped in the middle of what you be doin  
Increased market position  
Down to what and how you listenin  
Came in this game  
Never thought that id ever  
Seehiphop  
The game in the name of jedgar

*[Chorus]*

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From cats told crap  
Young rappers gettin trapped.  
Buying the same of trick  
On some of the same ol tracks  
The rich stackin chips  
Poor banging with new slang  
In the ghost and the shadow of your government name  
Made in the usa  
Fighting the power in brooklyn  
To grinnin in juicin while crooked  
Say you don't know me  
Or owe me or us  
My disgust  
Interrupting my black august  
I fuss  
Cause these white kids confusing the worst of us  
Can it be a lil bit more  
Than sex and drinks songs

Fight clubs gettin they strip on  
Gangs of kids  
Who copy what they did  
Both coasts are clear  
Some people got no idea  
Who sent em here

*[Chorus]*

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